

SUMMER SHOWS TO PLEASE ALL.

New Features at the Beaches and on Roofs, and Vaudeville Novelties. Big Production in Sight.



Imogene Comer, Contra to, at Keith's This Week.

HER annual, classic production, which has been a success for several seasons, is now looking forward to an agreeable break in the dull interim which connects the end of one amusement season with the beginning of another, is now only one week distant. All this week the theatre will be closed, so that its stage may be given up entirely to rehearsals of "Yau-kee Doodle Dandy." Messrs. Lederer & McKellan promise that there shall be no more delays, and that Monday, July 25, will witness the first public presentation of Morton and Kerker's "extravaganza extravaganza."

Coming this late in the summer, this production will serve as an appetizer for the unusually elaborate theatrical repast whose early courses will be served less than three weeks later. In anticipation of the general business boom predicted to follow the close of America's brilliantly successful year with Spain, managers are preparing to put forth their best energies this season, the feeling that it is safe now to look ahead to new enterprises of which have been held in abeyance for several seasons past, is almost universal. Against 15 will see a brisker beginning than has characterized any amusement season in recent years.

Summer amusements continue to do better than was anticipated at Manhattan Beach. Victor Herbert's band and Paine's orchestra are drawing large audiences. The classical concert of a week ago Friday succeeded so admirably in engaging the attention of New York and Brooklyn music lovers that Mr. Herbert has decided to continue this as a regular feature, and Friday will be repeated by known as classical day at the Manhattan Beach concert. The programme will be made up of standard compositions from the works of the greatest composers of all countries. Following is the programme for this afternoon:

(a) "Zampa".....Herold
(b) "Auld Acquaintance".....Lacombe
(c) "Maiden Whispers".....Schubert
(d) "The Rose Tree".....Schubert
(e) "The Rose Tree".....Schubert
(f) "The Rose Tree".....Schubert
(g) "The Rose Tree".....Schubert
(h) "The Rose Tree".....Schubert
(i) "The Rose Tree".....Schubert
(j) "The Rose Tree".....Schubert

The news from Des Moines continues to add zest to Paine's "Fall of Mailla." For the coming week there will be much that will be especially attractive. Additions to the main stage pictures will be made and the old line strengthened. There will be a new driver and a lot of new features in the water pantomime. In the aerial work all last year's features will be seen and many fresh ones.

"Wang" enters to-morrow upon its second and last week at the Manhattan Beach Theatre. Considering the inclement weather during the first part of the week "Wang" did a very exceptional business, rivaling in fact its best receipts on Broadway in the days of its great metropolitan vogue. Monday, July 25, will usher in the summer production which Manager Dea Stevens has promised of "The Beggar Student."

The different attractions at Bergen Beach are doing well. The principal one is "The Case Girl," in the Casino, which is in its sixth week, and the only entertainment of its kind now open in Brooklyn. Other attractions at the beach that are in full blast and drawing well are "Derek Agony," the Royal Automaton Theatre, the big water show, the Seaside Railway, the Vaudeville, the Alhambra Dancing Pavilion and the Seaside Theatre.

The summer concert season of the Lenox Lyceum was to have ended Monday night with the farewell performance of Lieutenant Dan Godfrey's British Guards Band. Manager Rudolph Aronson received so

MOSQUITOES ARE HARD ON US.

They Invade Greater New York a Little Earlier Than Usual.

FROM JERSEY SWAMPS.

The Rain and Heat of the Past Week Have Sent Forth Myriads of These Pests.

Usually the mosquito pest in this vicinity is not at its worst until along in August, but this year the swarms of the Jersey swamps is out in advance of the season, and New York and the surrounding country are suffering and slaughtering. The rainy weather of last week, followed by the extreme heat of Friday and yesterday, has made every swamp and pool a spawning crater of mosquitoes, each an able-bodied borer of the human epidermis.

Over in New Jersey the mosquito was hard at work all through the week. At Union Hill, where children die every summer from blood poisoning caused by mosquito bites, cases were reported of the terror afflicting the little ones as usual. The life of Baby Rollins, of Union Hill, is impaired because the little one was bitten over the right eye about a week ago.

On this side of the river the plague did not get into working order until Thursday night. Friday it was going full blast, and every day of weather like we had yesterday is going to help it along. Seaside and city alike are afflicted. In fact, the greatest sufferers in the metropolitan district are Coney Island and Harlem.

The Harlem mosquitoes come over with favorable winds from Fort Lee and the back of the Palisades are the swamps, and along the sides of the hill overlooking the valley of the Hackensack and where people die from mosquito bites. When the wind is right the mosquitoes rise up and allow themselves to be carried out across the Hudson to land.

The mosquito is never homesick, and can work just as well with strangers as with friends. In fact, it is claimed by Harlemites that a newly arrived New Jersey mosquito can do more execution in one evening than ten acclimated ones. The Harlemites account for this on the supposition that the New Jersey mosquito goes with ravenous appetite at the rich Harlem blood, supposed to be so much more appetizing from a mosquito standpoint than the more or less debilitated vital fluid of the Jerseyite, who is subjected to continual drafts on his circulation system.

Friday night the mosquitoes that came over from the lower Jersey swamps and from Staten Island landed in force on Coney Island, and cast a damper of gloom over that joyous resort. They also cast a collection of bumps over the village of the pleasure seekers. The cloud of mosquitoes came all at once with the going down of the sun, and in half an hour the mosquitoes were everywhere.

They are particularly large mosquitoes. Seasoned Coney Islanders say that they are not fastidious about what they feed on. People striving to eat in the open pavilions Friday night were compelled to turn their food to the mosquitoes. It is particularly partial to sliced tomatoes and blue fish. The theory is that the mosquitoes are only working out the details of a plot.

It is well known that the female mosquito is the one that bore blood in people and extract their life's blood. It is believed by the Coney Islanders, who are warring in the mosquito war, that the 1898 army of invasion is commanded by strategists, and that the male mosquitoes are detailed to do things to attract the attention of the female. The female giving the females more time to devote to their deadly work. At any rate the mosquitoes drove the people to Coney Island either home or to drink.

Other Afflicted Resorts. Coney Island did not suffer alone. Outlying districts, such as Sheepshead Bay, Bath Beach, Ulmer Park and Rockaway were attended to by flying squadrons, while a formidable force worked its way up to the Brooklyn Bridge by way of Green-Wood Cemetery and Prospect Park. The Harlem army at the same time worked downtown in the Borough of Manhattan, and in a junction with the Brooklyn force. Unless we can persuade the Weather Department to spare us a gale of wind of sufficient force to blow the whole army out into the Atlantic Ocean, the difference between New York and New Jersey from a mosquito standpoint.

Part of the Rockaway and Gravesend Bay detachments worked into Brooklyn by way of Flatlands Friday night and reached the Flatlands by the Brooklyn Bridge. The mosquitoes were on hand when the Flatbush Police Court opened early for core after the night of the Flatbush Island and Bergen Beach. They routed the court attendants, bit the fat policemen until they looked like war balloons, and finally closed the court.

In the early hours yesterday morning it was believed that double forces of men and dogs were sent to the beach, out on the Flatbush avenue cars, one force to fight off the mosquitoes and another to fight off the traffic.

Something seems to be the matter with the Staten Island scheme for killing off mosquitoes by painting the surface of the island with kerosene. The oil has not been applied or the mosquitoes have found some way of getting around it through the dense growth of the island yesterday clouds of mosquitoes obscured the light of the sun. Millions made way across the bay to Fort Hamilton to the island.

This is a Bummer Year. A banner year for mosquitoes was 1896, but this year will beat it if indications count. In 1896 the mosquito plague did not get into active operation until along in August. The queuing movement of the campaign was fought at Arlington, N. J. A swarm of mosquitoes descended on the town, camped in it and drove the people off. In two days thirty-five families left. One of the most famous managements that year was fought between a detachment of bicycle riders and an army of mosquitoes just outside Newark. Some of the bicycle riders were chased thirty-five miles.

Last year the poisonous mosquitoes bit in evidence. They were particularly rampant in New Jersey. One of the most famous managements that year was fought between a detachment of bicycle riders and an army of mosquitoes just outside Newark. Some of the bicycle riders were chased thirty-five miles.

The prompt application of aqua ammonia, or spirits of hartshorn, to a mosquito bite will afford almost instant relief from the pain, and will immediately reduce the swelling. By smearing oneself with oil of sweet almond or any of the fragrant essential oils one may prevent mosquitoes from biting. The smoke of burning rue is said to keep mosquitoes at a distance, but every body can't stand the smoke.

DEMOCRATS ARE HARD ON US.

Will Overcome the Present Republican Majority.

SIGNS OF VICTORY SURE.

All New York Districts to Be Redeemed by Earliest Work.

From the moment that Congress adjourned the Campaign Committees of the Democratic, Republican and Populist parties began a canvass for the control of the next Senate and House of Representatives. Thirty new Senators take their seats in March next, while an entirely new House of Representatives is to be chosen.

The Democrats enter upon the campaign confidently and believe that they can and will control both branches of Congress. True, the Republicans have already elected to the Senate the notorious Mark A. Hanna in Ohio, Louis McComas in Maryland and Nelson W. Aldrich from Rhode Island. But if the Democrats capture a few more seats in the Senate, they will have a majority of the remaining twenty-seven they can control legislation.

These Democratic Senators will either be returned or succeeded by men of the same political faith: Stephen M. White, of California; George Gray, of Delaware; Samuel Pasco, of Florida; David Turpie, of Illinois; George S. Messersmith, of Mississippi; James Smith, Jr., of New Jersey; Edward Murphy, of New York; W. N. Roach, of North Dakota; William B. Reed, of Tennessee; Roger Q. Mills, of Texas; Charles J. Faulkner, of West Virginia; John L. Mitchell, of Wisconsin, and Francis M. Cockrell, of Missouri.

These Republicans also are likely to be returned: Eugene Hale, of Maine; Henry Cabot Lodge, of Massachusetts; John C. Spooner, of Michigan; Cushman K. Davis, of Minnesota; Levi Mantle, of Montana; William M. Stewart, of Nevada; Charles F. Johnson, of New Hampshire; Clark, of Wyoming.

Populists may be elected from Utah and Washington, though both Democrats and Republicans assert they will elect the Legislatures in those States.

The present huge Republican majority in the House of Representatives, Democrats believe, can be overcome quite as easily as was the majority in the Reed Congress which was swept out in 1890 by such an overwhelming eclipse. The redemption of the House is expected to come in the State of New York. To-day only six of the thirty-four members of the House of Representatives are Democrats.

The party managers are sanguine that these six will become at least twenty. They count on gaining the first Congressional District, which is held by Belford and Burley, Republicans; retaining the Seventh, held by Velshe, Democrat; capturing the Eighth, held by Murray Mitchell, Republican, in the Eighth; sending back Bradley or another Democrat in the Ninth; and capturing the Eleventh and Twelfth, held by the Republicans.

The Democrats bank on capturing the Thirteenth, now represented by Mr. Shannon, Republican; the Fourteenth, where the revolt against Quigg continues to spread; the fifteenth, held by the Republicans; the sixteenth, or Westchester District, where William L. Ward is the present member. Ward seems to be giving up after the election. The hope of his reelection that he has practically determined not to run again. The fact that he is giving up the seat is a great help to the Democrats, together with those between the Burns, Robertson and Husted who, have completely disorganized the Republicans in the district. They are a little less than a Republican hurricane can prevent a Democrat from succeeding Ward.

The Democrats bank on capturing the Thirteenth, now represented by Mr. Shannon, Republican; the Fourteenth, where the revolt against Quigg continues to spread; the fifteenth, held by the Republicans; the sixteenth, or Westchester District, where William L. Ward is the present member. Ward seems to be giving up after the election. The hope of his reelection that he has practically determined not to run again. The fact that he is giving up the seat is a great help to the Democrats, together with those between the Burns, Robertson and Husted who, have completely disorganized the Republicans in the district. They are a little less than a Republican hurricane can prevent a Democrat from succeeding Ward.

Former Senator Hill and Judge D. Cady Herlick are laboring together for the recapture of the Albany County District. The chances are exceedingly good for electing a Democrat. John H. Ketcham and A. V. Cochrane, Republicans, are pretty sure to be re-elected. Payne, of the Eighteenth and Nineteenth districts.

Friends of Congressman Foote are so wrought over his being turned down for reelection that they have elected a substitute Louis W. Emerson, the Republican selected to succeed him at the polls. Here is a chance for a Democrat.

Twenty-fourth, and James Schoolcraft Sherman, of the Twenty-fifth, are both being urged to run. Both have been there too long, so say their constituents. If re-nominated, the Democrats believe they can capture the district. Unless they are re-nominated, the Democrats believe they can capture the district. Unless they are re-nominated, the Democrats believe they can capture the district.

Deep Interest Being Manifested Here in the Big Zionist Congress at Basel. Deep interest is being manifested by the Jews of the East Side in the big Zionist Congress, which is to be held next month in Basel, Switzerland, and which has for its object the devising of ways and means for the return to Palestine of all Israelites inclined to help rebuild the ancient glories of the Holy Land.

The restoration of Palestine has been taken up as a subject for debate by the Hebrew Congress, which is to be held next month in Basel, Switzerland, and which has for its object the devising of ways and means for the return to Palestine of all Israelites inclined to help rebuild the ancient glories of the Holy Land.

Another remarkable sign is the phenomenal growth of the Zionist movement, which was only called into existence last year, not withstanding the opposition of Jews and Gentiles. Judge Sulzberger said in the course of his remarks:

"I believe that recent events point to a tremendous movement of western civilization toward Eastern Asia. All the petty politics of the last fifty years will be wiped out by such a movement."

Artist Abbey Honored Abroad. Berlin, July 16.—Edwin A. Abbey, the American artist, has been elected a member of the Prussian Royal Academy of Arts.

HIS SHIP APPEARS.

Some Goddess Watches O'er the County of Kinross, Her Tars Think.

ESCAPED MANY DANGERS

Nearly Sunk in Collision with a Steamer in the Harbor of Barrow.

The tars who swing the yards on the huge four-masted British sailing ship County of Kinross are convinced that the craft bears a charmed existence. Otherwise she never would have escaped the dangers that have menaced her during the last year. Once they say the vessel nearly forfeited the good offices of the particular goddess that is watching over her destinies, she was when the apprentices used the body of the cook—who had died of stomach trouble, curiously enough—to rest some of his own hard blisters on.

To begin with the career of the big four-masted came very near an inglorious end in the harbor of Barrow, Eng., before she started on the voyage which ended in this port a few days ago. She was run into by the steamship Conneliff, which shaved off the bows of the County of Kinross in a very inartistic manner while the ship was lying at anchor. The captain of the Conneliff invited the Kinross's commander to go to place not laid down in the charts, and when the steamer swung free cut and run for it. The steamer was libeled for this, and was bound to be held to pay for the ship's repairs.

The next danger that faced the County of Kinross and her gallant crew—according to the opinion of the tars—was when she was "running the Eastern Down," rounding the Cape of Good Hope, on her way to Calcutta, India.

It was a phantom ship this time, and not that of the redoubtable Captain Vanderdecken, either, that endangered the Kinross.

"You may believe it, sir, or not," said the tars, "but we saw a phantom ship, and there isn't no man on the Kinross but will bear out my words. We were running down the Eastern Down, and we even saw a royal. There wasn't much sea on to speak of, and the Kinross was reefing off twelve knots and not making a bit of a fuss about it, either."

"Well, sir, on the forecastle watch was a Russian Flinn by the name of Seimann, and he was up there looking out for anything—leastwise he hadn't before that—than a wooden man. He was on the forecastle head, and he was all of a sudden he slugs out to Captain Collins on the poop."

"Something ahead, sir."

"Where a way says the captain. 'Close by, sir,' answers Seimann, and with that the captain orders the helm up and the ship runs off. Everybody except the skipper ran to the forecastle head to see what Seimann had spied, and less than 200 yards away was a saw a flag-streaked three-masted ship heading right at us. It was the queerest sight that you ever saw, for she seemed to be sailing free, and she was heading right at us, and the wind's eye, and every blessed rag of canvas she had was spread. That wind ought to have blown her from the westward, and she was heading in that direction with her sails belled out right against the wind."

"We watched the ship for a minute, and then we knew she was a phantom, for no ship could sail so fast. The captain seemed at first to be heading for us to run us down, but the minute we changed our course the phantom altered hers a little and ran with a slant toward our bows and directly across our course. She faded away on the starboard beam in less than five minutes after the captain had said that it was simply the reflection of some ship that we could not see that had been on the water, and then she was gone. The moon reflected again on the water, but I don't believe, and none of the other men think so, either."

Two days out from Chittagong the Kinross ran within a ship's length of a big water spout—large enough to have engulfed her. Seaman Thompson was the first to notice the spout. It looked, he said, like a revolving cloud of vapor, and he had no idea of its nature. The cloud was charged with enough water to irrigate the entire State of Massachusetts. The spout was captured as a precautionary measure, and he at once assumed the captain. That wise sea dog at once had canvas reduced and rapidly shouted orders, and the way of the Kinross was stopped just in time to prevent her from poking her nose into the biggest water spout of the century. The crew had never seen. It was six feet in diameter at the waist and more than half a mile high, the sea was calm.

After leaving Chittagong and on the way to this port that Thomas O'Neill, cook and steward, solved the question that troubled the tars. He said he had seen the spout after breakfast—eight bells—and when the captain reached that part of the service here he remarked, 'Now consign this body to the deep.' The tars holding the plank tipped it and the body was sent overboard, but a big wave picked it up and carried it to the shore. It was again and it had to be shipped a second time. This was bad luck, the sailors felt sure, and they had no idea of its nature. The cloud was charged with enough water to irrigate the entire State of Massachusetts. The spout was captured as a precautionary measure, and he at once assumed the captain. That wise sea dog at once had canvas reduced and rapidly shouted orders, and the way of the Kinross was stopped just in time to prevent her from poking her nose into the biggest water spout of the century. The crew had never seen. It was six feet in diameter at the waist and more than half a mile high, the sea was calm.

After leaving Chittagong and on the way to this port that Thomas O'Neill, cook and steward, solved the question that troubled the tars. He said he had seen the spout after breakfast—eight bells—and when the captain reached that part of the service here he remarked, 'Now consign this body to the deep.' The tars holding the plank tipped it and the body was sent overboard, but a big wave picked it up and carried it to the shore. It was again and it had to be shipped a second time. This was bad luck, the sailors felt sure, and they had no idea of its nature. The cloud was charged with enough water to irrigate the entire State of Massachusetts. The spout was captured as a precautionary measure, and he at once assumed the captain. That wise sea dog at once had canvas reduced and rapidly shouted orders, and the way of the Kinross was stopped just in time to prevent her from poking her nose into the biggest water spout of the century. The crew had never seen. It was six feet in diameter at the waist and more than half a mile high, the sea was calm.

After leaving Chittagong and on the way to this port that Thomas O'Neill, cook and steward, solved the question that troubled the tars. He said he had seen the spout after breakfast—eight bells—and when the captain reached that part of the service here he remarked, 'Now consign this body to the deep.' The tars holding the plank tipped it and the body was sent overboard, but a big wave picked it up and carried it to the shore. It was again and it had to be shipped a second time. This was bad luck, the sailors felt sure, and they had no idea of its nature. The cloud was charged with enough water to irrigate the entire State of Massachusetts. The spout was captured as a precautionary measure, and he at once assumed the captain. That wise sea dog at once had canvas reduced and rapidly shouted orders, and the way of the Kinross was stopped just in time to prevent her from poking her nose into the biggest water spout of the century. The crew had never seen. It was six feet in diameter at the waist and more than half a mile high, the sea was calm.

After leaving Chittagong and on the way to this port that Thomas O'Neill, cook and steward, solved the question that troubled the tars. He said he had seen the spout after breakfast—eight bells—and when the captain reached that part of the service here he remarked, 'Now consign this body to the deep.' The tars holding the plank tipped it and the body was sent overboard, but a big wave picked it up and carried it to the shore. It was again and it had to be shipped a second time. This was bad luck, the sailors felt sure, and they had no idea of its nature. The cloud was charged with enough water to irrigate the entire State of Massachusetts. The spout was captured as a precautionary measure, and he at once assumed the captain. That wise sea dog at once had canvas reduced and rapidly shouted orders, and the way of the Kinross was stopped just in time to prevent her from poking her nose into the biggest water spout of the century. The crew had never seen. It was six feet in diameter at the waist and more than half a mile high, the sea was calm.

After leaving Chittagong and on the way to this port that Thomas O'Neill, cook and steward, solved the question that troubled the tars. He said he had seen the spout after breakfast—eight bells—and when the captain reached that part of the service here he remarked, 'Now consign this body to the deep.' The tars holding the plank tipped it and the body was sent overboard, but a big wave picked it up and carried it to the shore. It was again and it had to be shipped a second time. This was bad luck, the sailors felt sure, and they had no idea of its nature. The cloud was charged with enough water to irrigate the entire State of Massachusetts. The spout was captured as a precautionary measure, and he at once assumed the captain. That wise sea dog at once had canvas reduced and rapidly shouted orders, and the way of the Kinross was stopped just in time to prevent her from poking her nose into the biggest water spout of the century. The crew had never seen. It was six feet in diameter at the waist and more than half a mile high, the sea was calm.

After leaving Chittagong and on the way to this port that Thomas O'Neill, cook and steward, solved the question that troubled the tars. He said he had seen the spout after breakfast—eight bells—and when the captain reached that part of the service here he remarked, 'Now consign this body to the deep.' The tars holding the plank tipped it and the body was sent overboard, but a big wave picked it up and carried it to the shore. It was again and it had to be shipped a second time. This was bad luck, the sailors felt sure, and they had no idea of its nature. The cloud was charged with enough water to irrigate the entire State of Massachusetts. The spout was captured as a precautionary measure, and he at once assumed the captain. That wise sea dog at once had canvas reduced and rapidly shouted orders, and the way of the Kinross was stopped just in time to prevent her from poking her nose into the biggest water spout of the century. The crew had never seen. It was six feet in diameter at the waist and more than half a mile high, the sea was calm.

After leaving Chittagong and on the way to this port that Thomas O'Neill, cook and steward, solved the question that troubled the tars. He said he had seen the spout after breakfast—eight bells—and when the captain reached that part of the service here he remarked, 'Now consign this body to the deep.' The tars holding the plank tipped it and the body was sent overboard, but a big wave picked it up and carried it to the shore. It was again and it had to be shipped a second time. This was bad luck, the sailors felt sure, and they had no idea of its nature. The cloud was charged with enough water to irrigate the entire State of Massachusetts. The spout was captured as a precautionary measure, and he at once assumed the captain. That wise sea dog at once had canvas reduced and rapidly shouted orders, and the way of the Kinross was stopped just in time to prevent her from poking her nose into the biggest water spout of the century. The crew had never seen. It was six feet in diameter at the waist and more than half a mile high, the sea was calm.

Amusements. Amusements.

F. F. PROCTOR'S ENTERPRISES. Proprietor and Manager. J. AUSTIN FYNES. General Manager.

23rd STREET
PROCTOR'S THEATRE
PLEASURE PALACE
58th STREET
3rd AVE.
LELAND OPERA HOUSE
ALBANY
NY

"COME WHERE IT'S COOL."
NEW YORK'S MOST COMFORTABLE THEATRES.
ARTIFICIALLY COOLED. PERFECT VENTILATION.

PROCTOR'S PALACE.

23D ST. NEW YORK'S FIRST HOME OF UPTOWN HOME

Great Popular Form of Amusement. CONTINUOUS PERFORMANCE. REFINED VAUDEVILLE. POPULAR PRICES. NOON TO 11 P. M.

25c. (All Seats) AND 50c. (All Seats) 15 and 25c. 25 and 50c. Afternoons. (Come Any Time). Evenings.

A GRAND ATTRACTION. For Greater New York's Children. PROF. LEONIDAS' CATS and DOGS.

The World's Most Marvelous Troupe of Trained Animals. Their Final Engagement in America. The Noted Character Actress.

BOHEMIAN GIRL. Presented with proper scenery and costumes. A Grand Chorus of 40 Voices, and a Star Cast, comprising ALBANY, W. B. REED, CHARLES J. CAMPBELL, ARTHUR CUNNINGHAM and CHERIDAN SIMPSON. The Gifted Young Comedienne.

LILLIAN BURKHART. Assisted by CARLY WILBUR. In Grant Stewart's Dainty Little Comedy, "DROPPING A HINT."

JOHN C. FOX AND KATIE ALLEN. In Their Farcical Success, "The Flat Next Door."

THE WAR-GRAPH. With New Military and Naval Views.

LA BELLE MALE, on the Bounding Wave; EDWIN HENNETT, premier comedian; PROVO, comical singer; AMY and LOU, vocalists; CLIFFORD WILEY, the Donovans, WALTER HYDE, others.

SPLENDID SUNDAY SHOW—TO-DAY. Solos and Concerted Pieces by the Principal Artists of the NATIONAL OPERA COMIQUE CO.

THE BUJO Philadelphia. B.F. KEITH'S NEW THEATRE. B.F. KEITH'S OPERA HOUSE. PROVIDENCE R.I.

THE BUJO Philadelphia. B.F. KEITH'S NEW THEATRE. B.F. KEITH'S OPERA HOUSE. PROVIDENCE R.I.

THE BUJO Philadelphia. B.F. KEITH'S NEW THEATRE. B.F. KEITH'S OPERA HOUSE. PROVIDENCE R.I.

THE BUJO Philadelphia. B.F. KEITH'S NEW THEATRE. B.F. KEITH'S OPERA HOUSE. PROVIDENCE R.I.

THE BUJO Philadelphia. B.F. KEITH'S NEW THEATRE. B.F. KEITH'S OPERA HOUSE. PROVIDENCE R.I.

THE BUJO Philadelphia. B.F. KEITH'S NEW THEATRE. B.F. KEITH'S OPERA HOUSE. PROVIDENCE R.I.

THE BUJO Philadelphia. B.F. KEITH'S NEW THEATRE. B.F. KEITH'S OPERA HOUSE. PROVIDENCE R.I.

THE BUJO Philadelphia. B.F. KEITH'S NEW THEATRE. B.F. KEITH'S OPERA HOUSE. PROVIDENCE R.I.

THE BUJO Philadelphia. B.F. KEITH'S NEW THEATRE. B.F. KEITH'S OPERA HOUSE. PROVIDENCE R.I.

THE BUJO Philadelphia. B.F. KEITH'S NEW THEATRE. B.F. KEITH'S OPERA HOUSE. PROVIDENCE R.I.

THE BUJO Philadelphia. B.F. KEITH'S NEW THEATRE. B.F. KEITH'S OPERA HOUSE. PROVIDENCE R.I.

THE BUJO Philadelphia. B.F. KEITH'S NEW THEATRE. B.F. KEITH'S OPERA HOUSE. PROVIDENCE R.I.

THE BUJO Philadelphia. B.F. KEITH'S NEW THEATRE. B.F. KEITH'S OPERA HOUSE. PROVIDENCE R.I.

THE BUJO Philadelphia. B.F. KEITH'S NEW THEATRE. B.F. KEITH'S OPERA HOUSE. PROVIDENCE R.I.

THE BUJO Philadelphia. B.F. KEITH'S NEW THEATRE. B.F. KEITH'S OPERA HOUSE. PROVIDENCE R.I.

THE BUJO Philadelphia. B.F. KEITH'S NEW THEATRE. B.F. KEITH'S OPERA HOUSE. PROVIDENCE R.I.

THE BUJO Philadelphia. B.F. KEITH'S NEW THEATRE. B.F. KEITH'S OPERA HOUSE. PROVIDENCE R.I.

THE BUJO Philadelphia. B.F. KEITH'S NEW THEATRE. B.F. KEITH'S OPERA HOUSE. PROVIDENCE R.I.

THE BUJO Philadelphia. B.F. KEITH'S NEW THEATRE. B.F. KEITH'S OPERA HOUSE. PROVIDENCE R.I.

THE BUJO Philadelphia. B.F. KEITH'S NEW THEATRE. B.F. KEITH'S OPERA HOUSE. PROVIDENCE R.I.

THE BUJO Philadelphia. B.F. KEITH'S NEW THEATRE. B.F. KEITH'S OPERA HOUSE. PROVIDENCE R.I.

THE BUJO Philadelphia. B.F. KEITH'S NEW THEATRE. B.F. KEITH'S OPERA HOUSE. PROVIDENCE R.I.

THE BUJO Philadelphia. B.F. KEITH'S NEW THEATRE. B.F. KEITH'S OPERA HOUSE. PROVIDENCE R.I.

THE BUJO Philadelphia. B.F. KEITH'S NEW THEATRE. B.F. KEITH'S OPERA HOUSE. PROVIDENCE R.I.

THE BUJO Philadelphia. B.F. KEITH'S NEW THEATRE. B.F. KEITH'S OPERA HOUSE. PROVIDENCE R.I.

THE BUJO Philadelphia. B.F. KEITH'S NEW THEATRE. B.F. KEITH'S OPERA HOUSE. PROVIDENCE R.I.